

Go the Limit Thrift War Savings Certificates Good as Gold

P. S.—Mason County Must Go Over the Top. Then See "Over the Top" on June 17th.

DO YOU KNOW WHY --- Some People Never See Anything When They Travel?



We Have Received

And Are Now Ready to Deliver Third Liberty Loan 4 1/4 Per Cent Bonds.

BANK OF MAYSVILLE

Established 1835.

MAYSVILLE, KY.

SOLDIER BOY

Writes Cheery Letter of Camp Life to His Uncle—Now Stationed at Camp in Michigan.

Mr. A. S. Clark of this city received the following letter from his nephew, Mr. William T. Sears, who is now stationed at Camp Custer, Battle Creek, Mich.:

Camp Custer, Co. A, 327 Inf., Battle Creek, Mich., May 30, 1918.

Dear Uncle:

Will write you a few lines to let

you know I am a real soldier now. I am a long way from home but will be a darn site further in a short time.

We get plenty to eat and it is good. The water is also fine. Instead of wiping the perspiration here you have to wear a coat all the time. Battle Creek is a fine town, and you can't get anything to drink because it is dry every where. They do not know what this means here. It rains every few days, the ground is so sandy you can hardly walk.

I got my rifle and everything to fight with and I certainly can handle

the rifle. I got my mark every time. The Captain said I would make a sharp shooter. They wanted to put me in as Corporal but I would not take it, he has too much to look after and has to fight the same as the rest.

I don't think much about home now but I certainly got home sick the first two weeks. We have a player piano and a victrola in our barracks; we have a dance every few nights and you can bet we have a fine time. We had a game of ball today, I was short stop, but I did not stop much. I am the pick of the Kentucky boys by the Michigan boys; they all like me. I think the Michigan boys as soon as I got here and threw him and he did not get his breath for a few minutes, and you can bet they haven't bothered me since, you can't let them run over you. I haven't had a fight yet, but I will if they fool with me and I think they all know it, that's why I have so many friends. I am going to see the lake Sunday.

I remain as ever your nephew,
WILLIAM T. SEARS.

NOT THE TIME FOR LAWLESS ACTS

(Lexington Herald)

The people of Bourbon county have made splendid response to every call for war work. They have far surpassed their quota of Liberty Bonds and for the Red Cross, and have done splendid work in the sale of War Savings Stamps. They have shown a flaming spirit of patriotism — they have set a high standard of service. There is no community in America

that represents a higher type of citizenship. The very fact that they have set so splendid an example makes keener the regret at the occurrence Saturday night, told of in the Sunday issues of the papers.

According to the accounts published, some forty or fifty men, masked and costumed as were the members of the Ku Klux Klan, paraded through the streets of Paris Ruckerville and Clayville distributing notices "Everybody Must Work." The purpose is most commendable; the attempted method of accomplishment is most dangerous and in the end would be most disastrous.

The last legislature passed a law requiring everyone to work. It provides ample legal methods by which shirkers and idlers and loafers, rich or poor, white or black, can be made to work. The time has not come for extra legal methods to be adopted. We pray the time may never come in Kentucky when masked men will be the instruments to enforce the need for work, or to punish those who are enemies to our Government. These are not days in which patriots should hide their faces nor do anything they are not willing to do in the open.

In the same issue of the papers that told of the parade in Bourbon county there was an account of the killing of a negro woman and five of her sons, near Huntsville, Texas. There have been too many instances of violence in Northern as well as in Southern and Middle Western states. Such instances in the South are more to be regretted than if they happen in the North. The men who composed that parade in Bourbon county can have far better effect by their united effort with faces unmasked and words that carry the weight of their personality, than by any method in the pursuance of which they feel it incumbent upon them to hide their faces and keep silent or disguise their voices. Such tragedies as are forecast by the tragedy in Texas will inevitably lead to friction between the races, and equally inevitably to the immigration of negroes from the states in which they occur.

It is a part of duty and loyalty, as well as of wisdom and justice, that every effort shall be made to lead the idlers of every race to work. And if they cannot be led, the law must drive them to work. But it is neither wise nor loyal to do anything to create friction between the races and full recognition should be given for the work done by the negroes as well as condemnation for any act of disloyalty or idleness.

The idle and vicious, whether black or white, must be made to work. But it should be done in the open, in the full light of day. No man who works or fights for our country or our cause has need to hide his identity—those men who paraded can have greater and better influence if they act openly and frankly than if they act lawlessly in secret. Let them give frank praise when praise is due, frank open warning when condemnation is deserved.

When a man loses confidence in himself he makes the vote unanimous.

Narrow-minded men seldom travel in the straight and narrow path.

Why not try a Ledger Want Ad?

HIDDEN DANGERS

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Maysville Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are weak. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Weak kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

DANGER SIGNAL NO. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, suggest weak kidneys and warn you of the danger of dropsy, gravel and Bright's disease. In that case Doan's Kidney Pills have been endorsed by thousands. Here is a statement of a nearby resident:

Jas. M. Newton, Gun, St. Aberdeen, Ohio, says: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills off and on for several years and have been greatly benefited. Whenever my back has been weak or when my kidneys have been too frequent in action, I have used a box or so of Doan's Kidney Pills, which I get at Wood & Son's Drug Store. They have always relieved me in a short time."

The above is not an isolated case. Mr. Newton is only one of many in this vicinity who have gratefully endorsed Doan's. If your back aches—if your kidneys bother you, don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Mr. Newton had. 60c all stores. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

SKILLED WORKMEN

Desired By Government Out of Rank of Men Qualified For Limited Service.

The following Bulletin was received yesterday by the local Draft Board here concerning the need of skilled workmen for the Government:

The Provost Marshal General announces that the Military Aeronautics Branch is in need of certain skilled men.

Men qualified for special or limited military service only will be accepted under this call. Men qualified for general military service are not desired for this service.

Repeated requests have been received for an opportunity for limited service men to enter the services. These men will be engaged in spruce production work for aeroplanes, which is interesting and healthy work and if properly presented should appeal strongly to qualified registrants.

The following type of men are desired:

Locomotive engineers.
Firemen.
Railroad Grade Foremen.
Railroad Track Foremen.
Wooden Bridge Caretakers.
Locomotive repairmen.
Telephone linemen.
Surveyors of railroad instrument men.
Telegraphers.
Draftsmen.
Pile Driver Foremen.
Stationary engineers for donkey engines.
Steam shovel operators.
Carpenters.
Steam fitters.
Electricians.
Auto drivers.
Cooks.
Clerks.
Auto mechanics.
Railroad conductors.
Railroad brakemen.
Laborers.

Tomato Plants

Of Every Variety

10c Per Dozen.

W. I. NAUMAN & BRO.

"HOME OF GOOD EATS."

117-119 W. Second St.

Phone 619

CINCINNATI MARKETS

WHEAT

No. 2 Winter—\$2.24.

CORN

No. 2 White—\$1.00@1.55.

No. 2 Yellow—\$1.00@1.40.

OATS

No. 2 White—76@76 1/2c.

No. White—75@75 1/2c.

No. 2 Mixed—70@71c.

HAY

No. 1 Timothy—\$22.00@23.00.

No. 2 Timothy—\$20.00@22.00.

CATTLE

Shippers—\$11.00@17.00.

Fair to good—\$11.00@13.00.

Stockers—\$8.00@12.00.

CALVES

Extra—\$14.00@14.50.

Fair to good—\$12.00@14.00.

HOGS

Heavy shippers—\$16.25@16.50.

Light shippers—\$16.50.

Pigs—\$12.00@16.50.

SHEEP

Extra—\$13.50.

Good to choice—\$10.50@11.00.

Lambs, extra—\$16.00@18.50.

For Sale

Sorghum Molasses

In gallon and half gallon pails; Karo Syrup, Maple Syrup and Seed Beans, Red Kidney and cornfield varieties.

J. C. CABLISH & BRO.

QUALITY GROCERS

East Third Street. Phone 230

SOMETHING NEW

We have the following syrups and fruit flavors and can serve a drink fit for a king. Come in and try one of these new flavors:

CHERRY
CRUSHED NUTS
CHOP SUEY
ORANGE
PINEAPPLE
NECTAR
MAPLE
LIME
LEMON
CREME DE MENTHE
CLARET
WILD CHERRY
BANANA
ALMOND
CAMEL
COCO BUTCH
COCO ROOT BEER
RED RASPBERRY
BLACKBERRY
STRAWBERRY
TUTTI FRUTTI
MANILA
SARSAPARILLA
ROMAN PUNCH
PEACH

THE LITTLE

7 West Second St. Phone 30.

Kennedy's MOTH-PROOF Bags

PROTECTS YOUR WRAPS, SUITS, BLANKETS, ROBES FROM MOTH, DIRT AND SOOT. ALSO MOTH-PROOF BAGS FOR MUFFS AND HATS.

22 W. Second Street. PECOR'S Phone No. 77.

RAILROAD TIME TABLES

L N Louisville & Nashville RAILROAD

Time table effective Sunday February 10th.

No. 17 leaves Maysville 5:35 a. m. daily except Sunday.

No. 9 leaves Maysville 3:40 p. m. except Sunday.

No. 209 leaves Maysville 3:40 p. m. Sunday only.

No. 10 arrives in Maysville 9:45 a. m., daily except Sunday.

No. 210 arrives in Maysville 2:35 p. m., Sunday only.

No. 16 arrives in Maysville 8:45 p. m., daily except Sunday.

H. S. ELLIS, Agent.

Chesapeake & Ohio Ry.

Schedule subject to change without notice

Effective Sunday May 26th.

East Bound

No. 8 will arrive 9:45 a. m.

No. 5 will arrive 12:50 p. m.

No. 18 will arrive 8:25 p. m.

No. 4 will arrive 8:49 p. m.

No. 16 departs 2:00 p. m.

West Bound

No. 19 will depart 5:25 a. m.

No. 5 will depart 7:00 a. m.

No. 17 will arrive 10:00 a. m.

No. 3 will depart 3:40 p. m.

No. 7 will depart 4:50 p. m.

Trains No. 16, 17, 18 and 19 are daily, except Sunday.

W. W. WIKOFF, Agent.

John W. Porter

FUNERAL DIRECTOR

Office Phone 37. Home Phone 94.

17 East Second Street, Maysville, Ky.

FOR THE CONVENIENCE

Of those whose telephone numbers were incorrectly printed in our recent directory, we are printing correct list below. Cut these out and paste them in the proper place in your book.

292-W Hancock, Chas. M.

.....Residence, W. Third St.

221-W Peers, Roger

.....Residence, Fourth St.

289 Quigley, Dr. A. R.

.....Residence, E. Second St.

429-J Snapp, Bruce J.

.....Residence, Forest Ave.

258-R Tolle, Frank S.

.....Residence, E. Second St.

MAYSVILLE TELEPHONE COMPANY

(Incorporated)

E. T. BENDEL, B. Y. CHAMBERS,

Cashier Manager

We Offer You Here Some Very Unusual Bargains in Maysville Homes

The five-room house of the Misses McGhee located at No. 230 Walnut street. Water and gas in the house, also nice garden, large enough, however, to raise sufficient vegetation to supply small family.

The seven-room house of Mrs. Mary D. Marsh located No. 339 Forest avenue. Large lot, bath, water and gas. This is one of the very best neighborhoods in our city, and you will not have an opportunity to buy a home in this locality every day. For particulars as to price terms, etc., see the owner or the undersigned.

Cottage home of Mrs. T. E. Wilson located No. 448 Forest Avenue, lot with a great variety of fruit, garden, etc., also garage on back of lot. Water and gas in the house. Price very cheap when location is considered.

THOS. L. EWAN & CO

Maysville, Ky.

IT COST ONE DOLLAR TO SAVE THIS LIFE

Perhaps It Was Your Red Cross Dollar That Gave This Broken Flier His Chance to Live.

By BRUCE BARTON
Of the Vigilantes.

From the ground they could see that there was something the matter with his machine. And even while they watched through their glasses he began to fall.

A minute later the little Ford ambulance was puffing its way across the five miles of shell-stricken road that lay between them and him.

They found him beside the machine. He was unconscious, but a tree had broken his fall.

"Just in the nick of time," said the doctor crisply. "He'll be a pretty sick flier for a few weeks, but we'll have him all right again and back with his French comrades."

So they put him into the little Ford

ambulance, and—less than an hour after they saw him fall he was safe in a clean white bed.

"That's what it means to have plenty of equipment, plenty of ambulances and doctors and bandages and everything," said the Red Cross man who told me. "It means the difference in getting there on time or getting there just a minute too late."

"Wonderful!" I answered. "And how much did it cost you to make that trip—to save that one French boy's life?"

He flushed a little. "We don't measure it in terms of money."

"I know it. But what do you think it cost," I persisted—for gasoline and

the trip and the bandages and all?"

"Perhaps a dollar, maybe two. But why do you ask?"

"A dollar?" I answered. "A dollar to save a boy's life? To send him home again from the war to the mother and father who have scanned every headline and waited breathlessly for every visit of the letter carrier? Can a dollar do a miracle like that?"

"It can," said the Red Cross man.

And then the thought occurred to me that perhaps it might have been one of my dollars.

It was somebody's dollar that did it. It might have been mine—or one of yours.

Who knows?

RED CROSS SPECIAL TRAIN

Three Thousand Mile Dash Across Russia to Succor Roumania—Heroic Work Required.

Poor little Roumania, once so happy and so beautiful! Robbed of its rich lands by German hordes, its people driven back upon themselves, the once picturesque city of Jassy is now crowded beyond its limits with the country's destitute and starving.

Nothing but the most heroic efforts of the American Red Cross has kept Roumania from actually disappearing from among the nations of the earth. When all those who could leave the country had fled Henry W. Anderson, American Red Cross commissioner to that outraged country, stuck to his post. Discarded, starving and ragged people were all about him. The cause seemed hopeless. Even Red Cross money could buy nothing in Roumania, for the country was stripped.

So Anderson appealed to our Red Cross in Russia. There were supplies there, but how could they be

carried the 3,000 miles that separated Petrograd from Jassy. Russia was struggling against internal disorder, which in the Ukrainian territory was civil war. Even with the authority and protection of the Bolshevik government the case seemed hopeless.

Yet help came—a whole train load under the charge of Lieutenant Magnuson of the American Red Cross in Russia. And Anderson sent this cable:

"We are today distributing food and clothing to more than 10,000 people and increasing numbers every week. Expecting shipment of four more cars of food from Odessa this week. By extraordinary effort we believe we can continue purchase of sufficient supplies to carry on work."

And so our Red Cross is showing all the world that not only are our men ready to fight for the right, but are ready to help all those others who are in this battle for freedom.

A GRUELLING NIGHT FOR THE CANTEN MAN

A Red Cross Canteen man wearily barked the fires under the kettles. Their blizzards in an old house near by. By the light of a candle the Red Cross convoyer undresses and rolls into his blankets. Suddenly there comes a sharp, cracking sound, and a red fire lights up the room. The convoyer rolls quickly out of his bunk, catches up his blankets and runs down the rickety stairs to the cellar. There he finds his French assistant and a lot of soldiers. They exchange nods and then seat themselves on boxes. Four more sharp, cracking noises follow in rapid succession, and a mournful roar. This is only the beginning of an artillery duel which lasts all night.

At break of day the Red Cross man bestirs himself, shakes his assistant and tumbles up the stairway out into the yard. It is strewn with debris. A shell struck the next house in the night and blew out the wall. The convoyer and his man set to work gingerly, for the air is chill. They poke the fires and throw on fresh wood and then set to work to prepare the food. Within an hour the canteen is ready for business.

This is a sample night of a Red Cross Canteen man at the front.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

Small Pill Small Dose Small Price

Carters Little Liver Pills

ABSENCE of iron in the blood is the reason for many colorless faces but

CARTER'S IRON PILLS will greatly help most pale-faced people

Corn and Tobacco Fertilizer and Land Plaster J. C. Everett & Co.